ECLIPSE COMICS™

mini-series

№ 1 of 3

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WINTER WORLD

by Chuck Dixon & Jorge Zaffino

The PENUMBRA

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ON THE RACKS

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WINTERWORLD no. 1 (of 3)
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Denning and Rainier find adultery, greed, and murder in high society.

MAN OF WAR no. 2
Chicago is struck by a rash of streetwalker murders, and all clues point to our hero!

LAST THOUGHTS BEFORE LEAVING: It's late at night again, seems like it always is, and Dean is asleep. I'm here trying to make words on this damned to hell Macintosh, which i may yet learn to use right, and tomorrow we are leaving on our honeymoon, across the midwest, southwest, and just plain old west, in a car, the same car we had last year, which does have air conditioning, although i miss the ice cubes we used to wrap upon our heads in drippy bandanas. There'll be no tape deck to lull us through the non-radio zones this year, so we'll have to talk to each other a lot in the desert, i guess, like we usually do, or maybe i will sleep, like i usually do, and Dean will stop and buy fried pies and coffee and cheese-flavoured carbohydrates and when he thinks i'm about ready to wake up he'll buy chocolate and fruit juices and Dr. Peppers in bottles and have them ready for me in case i want them, and it will be hot and possibly windy outside and the sun will be in our eyes in the mornings and we will get off the interstate and try new towns and some of them will be too poor to have even an antique store, but perhaps their theaters will be architecturally unusual so we'll have film in the camera just in case, and we'll visit some old favourites to get updated pictures of horseshoe windows and terra cotta facades and pylons and neon, alive, alive-o.

This is our inventory of America, the fried pie catalogue Dean keeps in his head, the labels of new varieties of fried pies he keeps in the glove box, the labels of regional candy bars i keep in the glove box, the plastic wrappers from greasy tacos that litter the floor of the car.

This is who we are, picture takers and buyers of junk and fried pies and candy bars, players of radio stations in the night, back and forth across the country every year.

I will send you postcards, as i always do, but i already know what we will say, once we begin to speak the language of the road: you wanna wait here until the stores open or drive on i dunno let's take a look in the window maybe we can find a cafe you hungry how are we fixed for gas okay but keep your eyes open for a Texaco i'm hungry let's cruise into town and look for a real cafe nice neon can't turn around here it's a one-way street wow check out that bakery facade real Raymond Lowey let's get a couple shots of that one what kinds of fried pies you got okay and a Dr. pepper antique store coming up on the right i keep hearing a funny noise when you shift gears let's cruise the main hey look at that vitrolite think we oughta call the office no they're doing okay without us you getting tired no just rub my back a little look there's a neat motel get a shot of the neon where's the map don't you think we oughta call the office what kind of fried pies you got there's a Texaco wow get a shot of that vitrolite and the clock my god the clock i'm hungry wanna take the old highway into town and look for a cafe?

Tomorrow it all comes true again and i can hardly wait.

catherine yronwode

WINTERWORLD™ no. 1, September, 1987. Published monthly by Eclipse Comics, P.O. Box 1099, Forestville, CA 95436. Tim Truman, Letitia Glozer, Editors. Catherine Yronwode, Editor-in-Chief. Dean Mullaney, Publisher. Winterworld TM Chuck Dixon and Jorge Zaffino. Story ©1987 Chuck Dixon. Art ©1987 Jorge Zaffino. All other material ©1987 Eclipse Enterprises, Inc. Film by SM Graphics. For licensing information contact Dean Mullaney.

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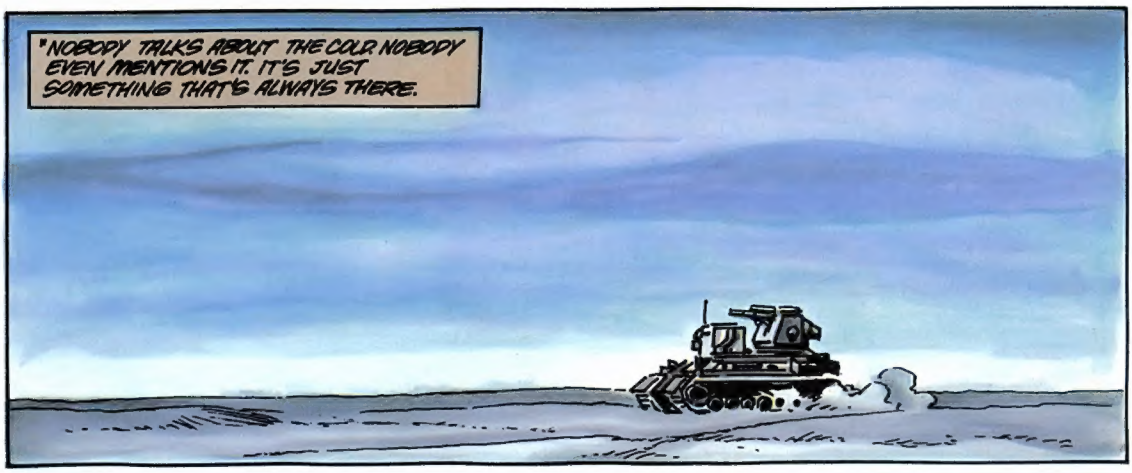
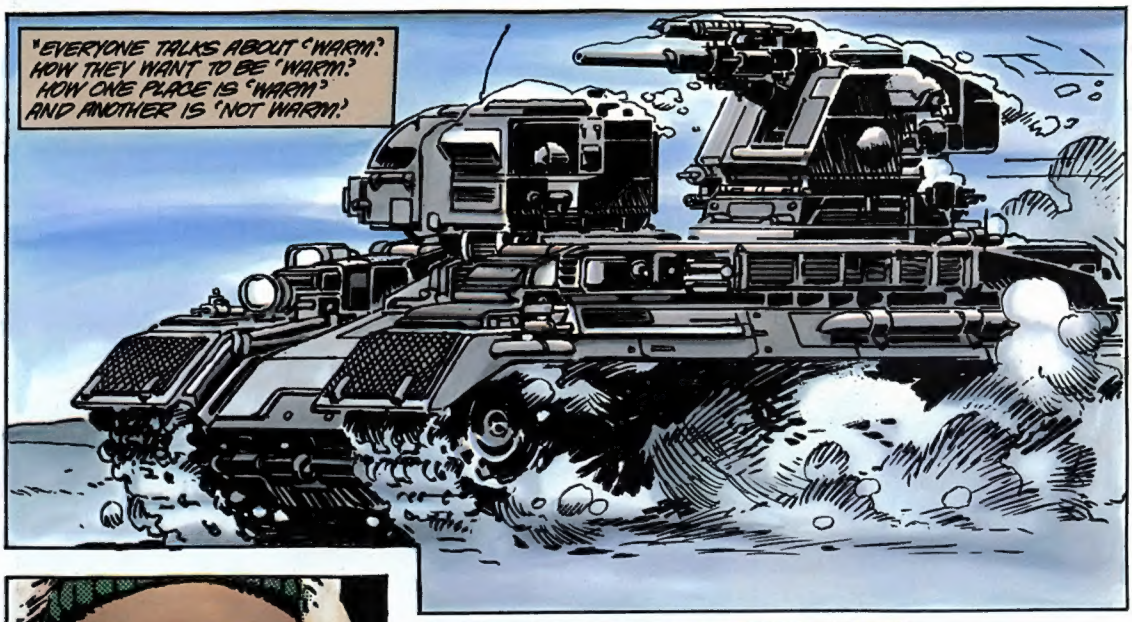
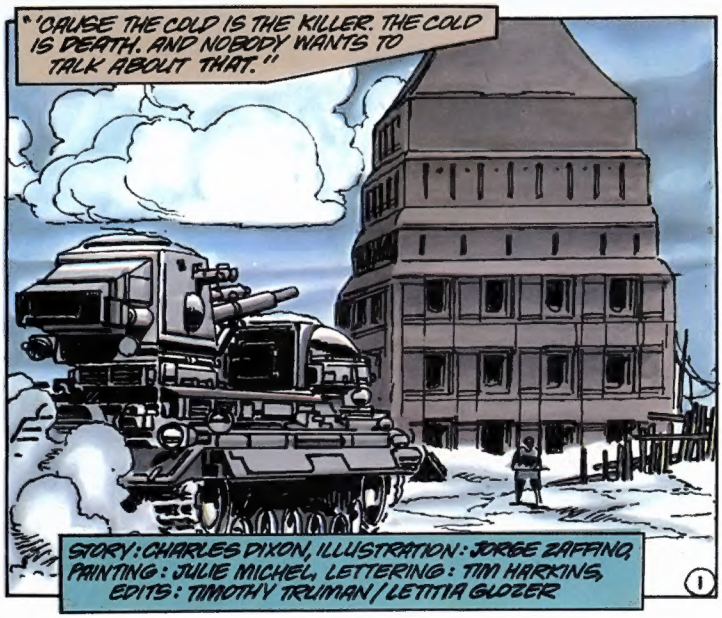

"NOBODY TALKS ABOUT THE COLD. NOBODY EVEN MENTIONS IT. IT'S JUST SOMETHING THAT'S ALWAYS THERE.


"EVERYONE TALKS ABOUT 'WARM.' HOW THEY WANT TO BE 'WARM.' HOW ONE PLACE IS 'WARM' AND ANOTHER IS 'NOT WARM.'

"'NOT WARM.' I GUESS THAT'S A WAY OF SAYING 'COLD'-- A WAY OF SPEAKING OF SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT.


"'CAUSE THE COLD IS THE KILLER. THE COLD IS DEATH. AND NOBODY WANTS TO TALK ABOUT THAT."
STORY: CHARLES DIXON, ILLUSTRATION: JORGE ZAFFINO, PAINTING: JULIE MICHEL, LETTERING: TIM HARKINS, EDITS: TIMOTHY TRUMAN / LETITIA GLOZER
1

WHAT YOU WANT? YOU GO 'WAY!

WHAT THAT? WHO HERE?
STRANGER! RIDER! NO GOOD! GO 'WAY!

HEY, NO STRANGER... TRADER. YOU BOYS GOT ANYTHING TO TRADE? IF NOT, THEN JUST LET ME MELT SOME SNOW FOR MY RIDE HERE.

YES! WE TRADE! GO GET THING TO TRADE! RUN-RUN!
YES-YES I GET THING! I GET!

WELL, NOW...

YOU LIKE? YOU TRADE. YOU LIKE A LOT SO WE TRADE, OKAY?
WHAT YOU GOT?

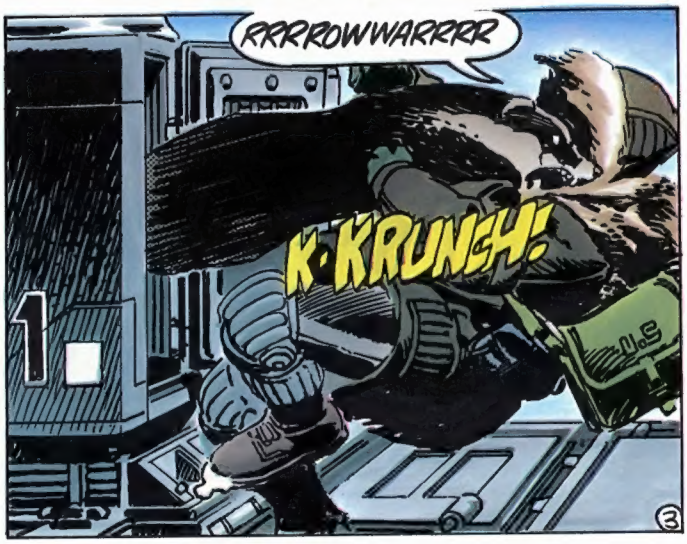
I GOT A BOX OF SHELLS FOR THAT SCATTERGUN. HOW 'BOUT A BOTTLE OF GIN? HOW 'BOUT A PORNO BOOK? IT'S GOT ANIMALS IN IT. YOU'LL LIKE IT. I'LL THROW IN THIS CAN OF JELLY BEANS, TOO...
I GOT BETTER DEAL.

WE TAKE ALL YOU GOT! KEEP GIRL. CUT YOU UP FOR BACON. HEH HEH HEH---
THE HELL YOU WILL!!!

GOOD-GOOD! WE HAVE DEAL! HA! HA! HA!
THWACK!
UNNH!

AH! MORE STUFF! WE MAKE GOOD DEAL!
KRUMP!
THUD!
UNNH! Ugh!

HUH!
RRRRRR


RRRROWWARRRR
K-KRUNCH!

WHA-WHAT THAT?
RRRRRR

HIS NAME'S... RAHRAH...

CHOOM!

YOU KILL FRIEND! I KILL YOU!

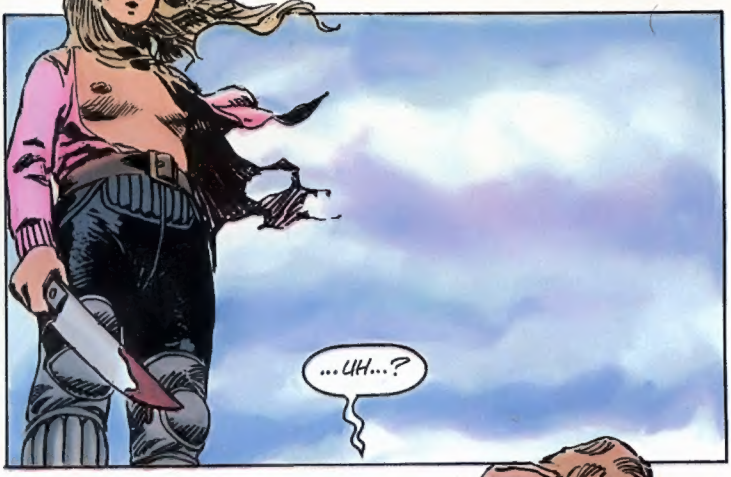
I BLOW TRADER HEAD OFF!
DAMN. STAY BACK, RAHRAH.

AAAAH!
BA-BOOM-BOOM!

HEY... TH-THANKS... I...

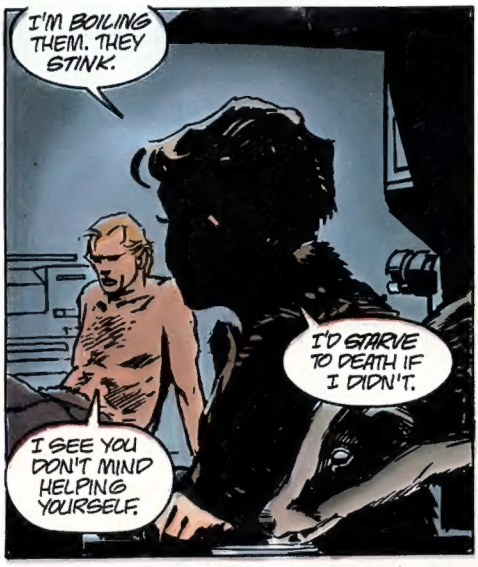
... CAN'T STAND... UP...

... FEEL... SICK...


...UH...?

...OH... SHIT...

HUH?
WHERE'RE MY CLOTHES?


I'M BOILING THEM. THEY STINK.
I'D STARVE TO DEATH IF I DIDN'T.
I SEE YOU DON'T MIND HELPING YOURSELF.

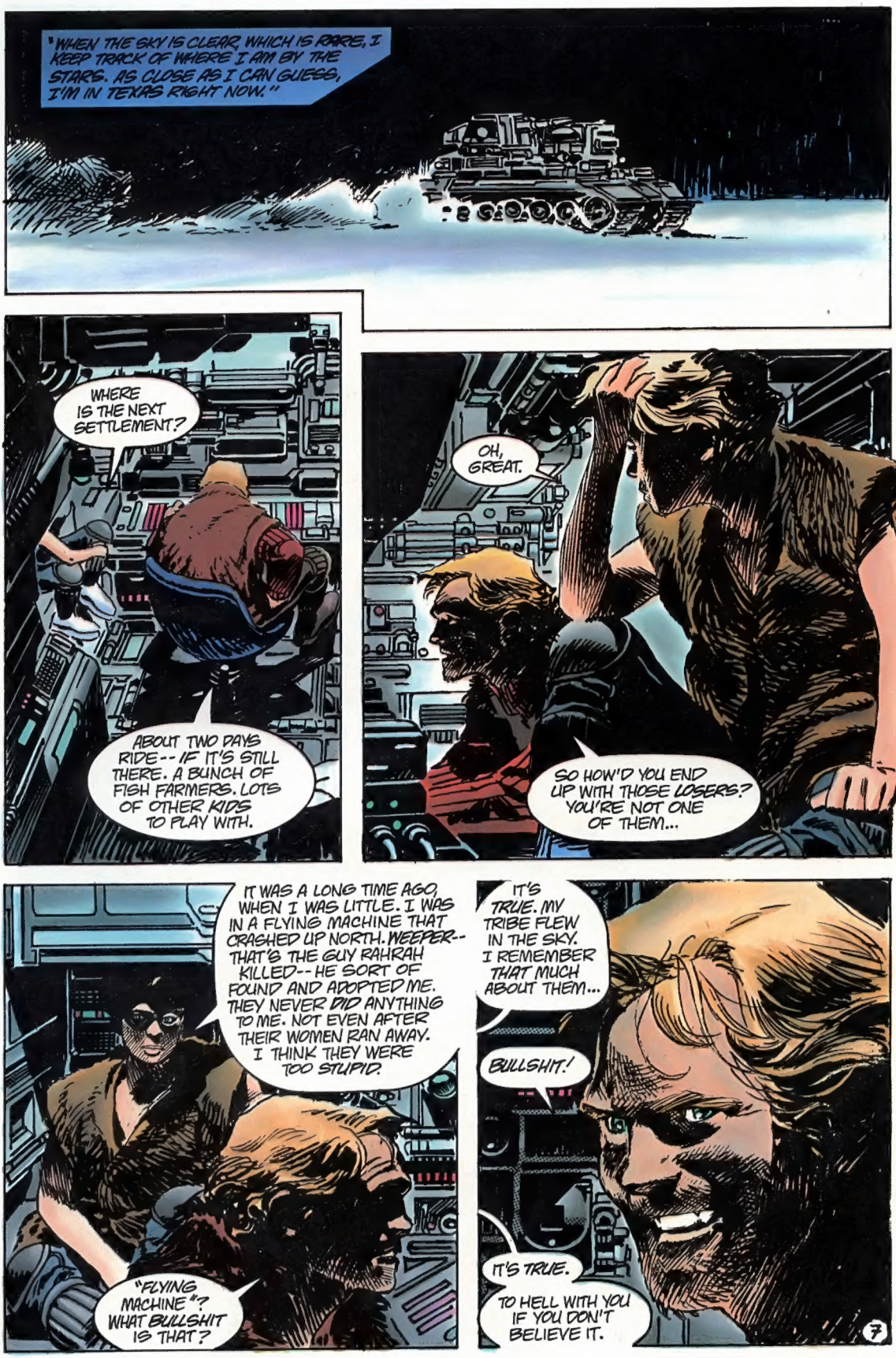
THANKS--OW!-- THANKS FOR HELPING OUT BACK THERE. WHAT MADE YOU SO SURE I'D BE BETTER TO YOU THAN THEM?

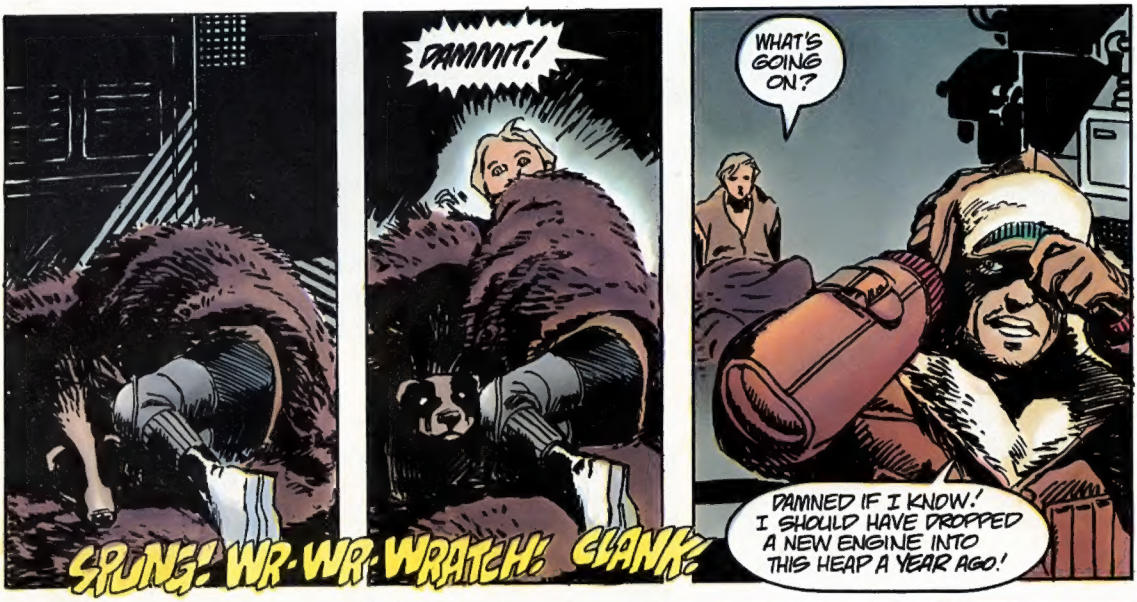
YOU SHAVE. AND YOU HAVE A CAR. THOSE ASSHOLES WERE TOO STUPID TO DO MUCH BUT SLEEP AND EAT. MY NAME'S WYNN, WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU?

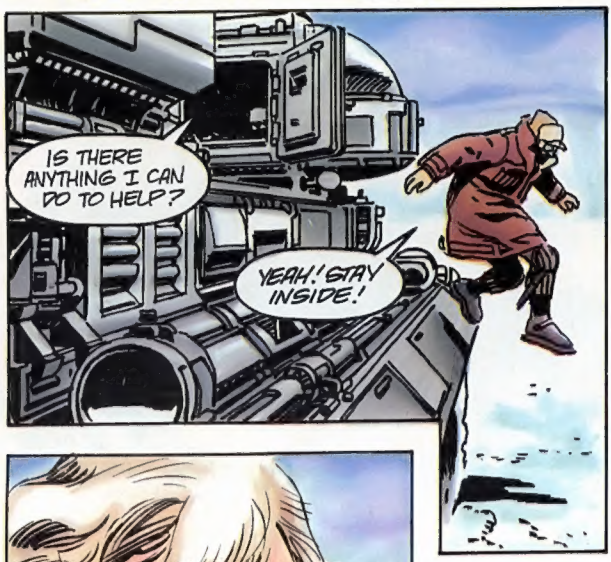
THERE'S NOT MUCH THEY DON'T CALL ME, KID.
SCULLY. MY NAME'S SCULLY.
BUT LET'S NOT GET TOO FRIENDLY, HUH? I'M LEAVING YOU OFF AT THE FIRST DECENT SETTLEMENT I COME TO.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M NOT STAYING WITH YOU?

LISTEN UP! IF YOU WEREN'T SOME SKINNY KID WITH NO TITS, I'D TRADE YOU TO SCUM THAT WOULD MAKE THOSE LAST THREE LOOK LIKE PRINCES! AND I WOULDN'T LOSE A MINUTE'S SLEEP OVER IT!
NOW LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!


"WHEN THE SKY IS CLEAR, WHICH IS RARE, I KEEP TRACK OF WHERE I AM BY THE STARS. AS CLOSE AS I CAN GUESS, I'M IN TEXAS RIGHT NOW."
WHERE IS THE NEXT SETTLEMENT?
ABOUT TWO DAYS RIDE-- IF IT'S STILL THERE. A BUNCH OF FISH FARMERS. LOTS OF OTHER KIDS TO PLAY WITH.
OH, GREAT.
SO HOW'D YOU END UP WITH THOSE LOSERS? YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM...
IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, WHEN I WAS LITTLE. I WAS IN A FLYING MACHINE THAT CRASHED UP NORTH. WEEPER-- THAT'S THE GUY RAHRAH KILLED-- HE SORT OF FOUND AND ADOPTED ME. THEY NEVER DID ANYTHING TO ME. NOT EVEN AFTER THEIR WOMEN RAN AWAY. I THINK THEY WERE TOO STUPID.
"FLYING MACHINE"? WHAT BULLSHIT IS THAT?
IT'S TRUE. MY TRIBE FLEW IN THE SKY. I REMEMBER THAT MUCH ABOUT THEM...
BULLSHIT!
IT'S TRUE.
TO HELL WITH YOU IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT.


DAMMIT!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
SPUNG! WR-WR-WRATCH! CLANK!
DAMNED IF I KNOW! I SHOULD HAVE DROPPED A NEW ENGINE INTO THIS HEAP A YEAR AGO!


IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
YEAH! STAY INSIDE!

THAT BELT IS REALLY VERY WORN.
YEAH, YEAH. WHAT'RE YOU-- A MECHANIC?

WELL, I'M GOOD AT THESE THINGS. I THINK THAT'S WHY THOSE ASSHOLES BACK THERE NEVER HURT ME. I COULD FIX THINGS. I THINK THAT SCARED THEM.

WELL, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT SCARES ME...
...huh?

SHIT! GET IN THE TANK!
B-BUT...
MOVE!
CHOOM!
OH!
CHOOM!
CHOOM!
GRRRRRR

BASTARD !
SCULLY!
WYNN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WYNN!!
YOU SON OF A BITCH! YOU HURT RAHRAH! YOU BASTARD!
KLOP!
!
GIVE IT UP, KID. THEY GOT US.

SO WHAT HAVE WE CAUGHT?
A MAN AND A GIRL AND A TRACTOR.
DOES THE TRACTOR MOVE?
NO.
THEN LEAVE IT. BRING THE MAN AND GIRL ALONG TO THE OTHERS.

AN ANIMAL. I HEARD AN ANIMAL. IT BIT ME.
IT IS DEAD.
MOVE, YOU TWO--MOVE!

ARE YOU SURE IT IS DEAD?
SCOD HIT IT WITH HIS RIFLE. IT IS DEAD.

SO WHAT NOW?
NOW WE BECOME SLAVES.

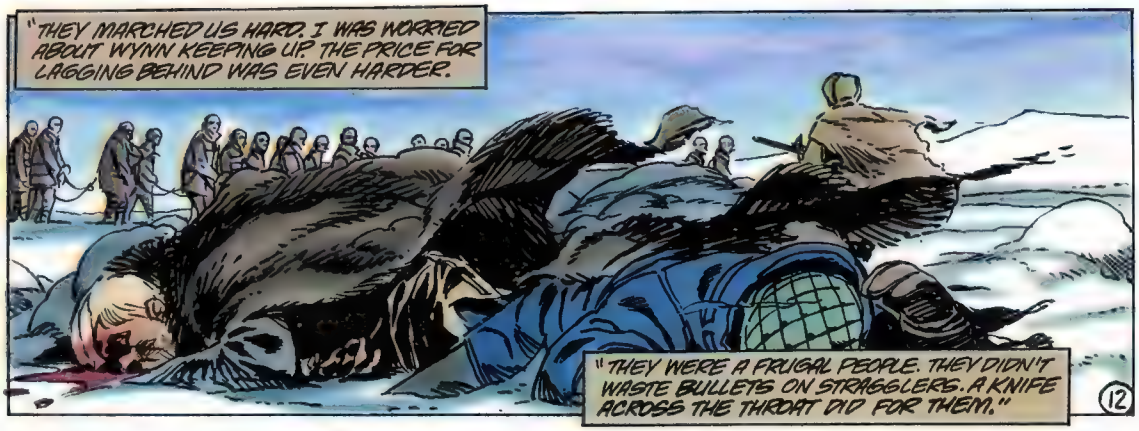
HO! READY MORE CHAINS! WE HAVE TWO NEW SLAVES!
DO YOU HAVE TO BE RIGHT ALL OF THE TIME?

SO WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?
SH! WHISPER.
SO WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?

TO THE FARM... TO THE SOUTH.
YOU'VE BEEN THERE?
YES. MANY TIME.

ESCAPE, THREE TIME. WHEN WE GET BACK, TAKE 'NOTHER FINGER. NEXT TIME, WHOLE HAND.
HEE HEE.

STICK CLOSE TO ME, KID.


"THEY MARCHED US HARD. I WAS WORRIED ABOUT WYNN KEEPING UP. THE PRICE FOR LAGGING BEHIND WAS EVEN HARDER.
"THEY WERE A FRUGAL PEOPLE. THEY DIDN'T WASTE BULLETS ON STRAGGLERS. A KNIFE ACROSS THE THROAT DID FOR THEM."

ARE WE THERE? IT SMELLS LIKE WE'RE THERE...
YES, IT IS THE FARM.
I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT THIS PLACE.
WHAT IS IT?
THEY GROW FOOD UNDER THERE. IT'S WARM ENOUGH TO GROW FRESH FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.
YOU MEAN NOT IN CANS?

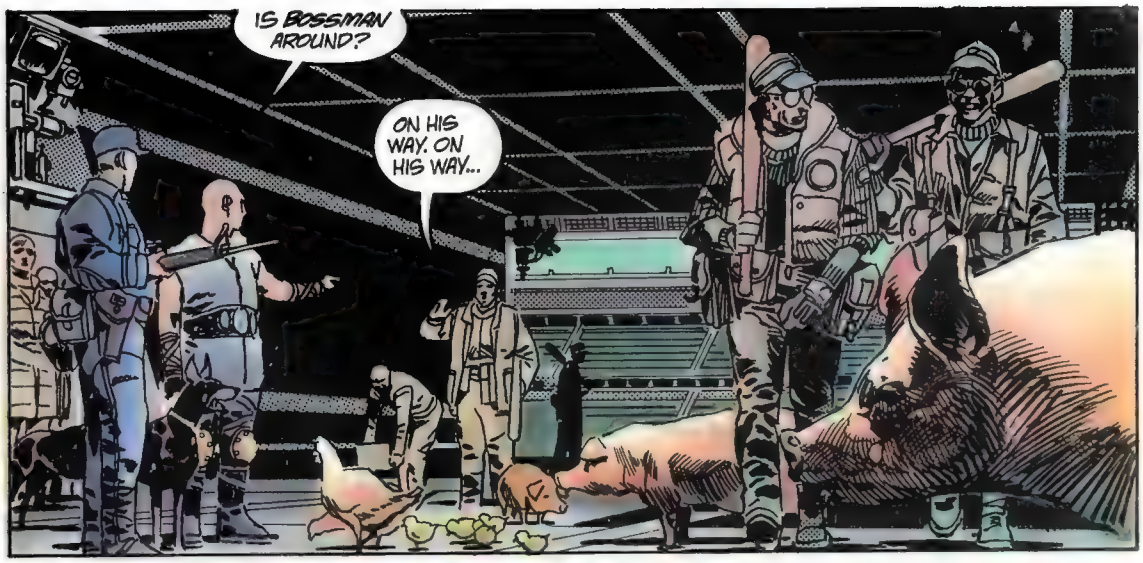
SO, BUNDYMAN, YOU BRING US MORE LABORERS! WE'VE NOT SEEN YOU IN SOME TIME. YOU'VE HAD TO TRAVEL FAR THIS TRIP!

BUT NOT SO FAR FOR THIS ONE. IT WILL BE YOUR HAND NEXT TIME.
Y-YES... TH-THANK YOU.

A GOOD OFFERING, MASTER WILEY. WE WANT A HUNDRED GALLONS THIS TIME!

SOME LOOK STRONG ENOUGH. BRING THEM DOWN TO THE MEZZ. BOSSMAN CAN TAKE A LOOK AT THEM THERE.

MOVE YOUR ASS.


IS BOSSMAN AROUND?
ON HIS WAY. ON HIS WAY...

MORE LABORERS! GOOD! WE NEED THEM!

ONE HUNDRED GALLONS! THAT IS WHAT THEY ARE WORTH TO YOU. THAT IS WHAT YOU WILL PAY!
FIFTY GALLONS, AND YOU'LL BE HAPPY WITH THAT.

THIS ONE AIN'T WORTH A QUART!
PUT HER DOWN, OR...
OR WHAT?

UH GILL OO, OO BASTAR...
GET BACK IN LINE BEFORE I BREAK YOUR LEGS.

WILEY! DON'T HARM HIM! HE'S ONE OF THE FEW HEALTHY ONES!
THE GIRL CAN WORK IN THE THRESHING BAYS...

...UNTIL SHE'S A BIT OLDER.

AS FOR THE REST-- GET THEM WATERED AND FED AND INTO THE TIERS RIGHT AWAY!

THE HARVEST IS WAY BEHIND.

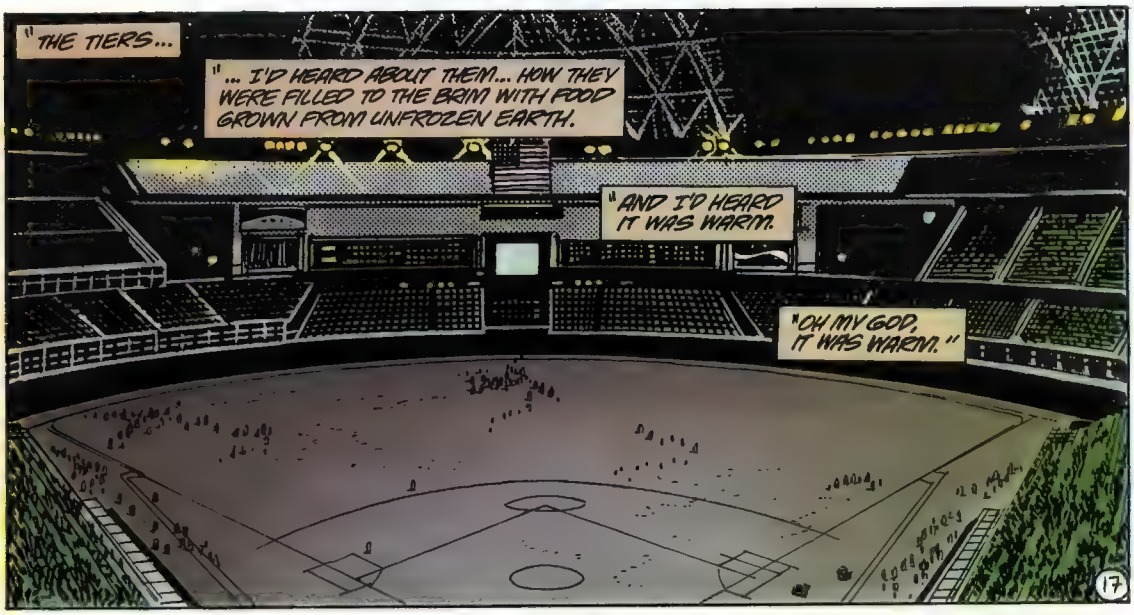
BUT WHAT OF MY PAYMENT?
FIFTY GALLONS! NO MORE! YOU DRINK TOO MUCH OF THAT SHIT, ANYWAY. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE BLIND!

SOMEDAY, YOU BASTARD... SOMEDAY...

"SO WE WERE LED AWAY, TO BE FED LIKE SO MANY ANIMALS.

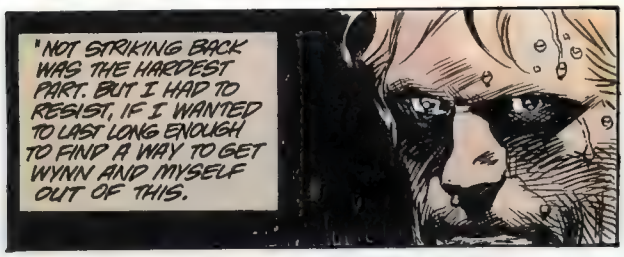
"THE FOOD WOULD'VE BEEN TURNED DOWN BY A STARVING RAT... BUT IT'D BEEN A LONG MARCH AND THE SLAVERS HADN'T FED US."

I'LL NEVER MAKE IT, EATING LIKE THIS.
EXIT
SNITCH FOOD ON TIERS WHEN WORKING. WHEN GUARDS NOT LOOK.


"THE TIERS...
"... I'D HEARD ABOUT THEM... HOW THEY WERE FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH FOOD GROWN FROM UNFROZEN EARTH.
"AND I'D HEARD IT WAS WARM.
"OH MY GOD, IT WAS WARM."

...BUT WE HAVE HAD NO SLEEP! YOU CANNOT JUST PUT US TO WORK WITH NO REST.

REST WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.
Ha!


"NOT STRIKING BACK WAS THE HARDEST PART. BUT I HAD TO RESIST, IF I WANTED TO LAST LONG ENOUGH TO FIND A WAY TO GET WYNN AND MYSELF OUT OF THIS.

"MAYBE IT WAS SEVEN DAYS LATER. I'M NOT SURE--"
I SAW HIM HIDING SOMETHING.
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW BETTER, YOU SORRY BASTARD!
I SAW HIM HIDING SOMETHING.

THIS FOOD IS NOT FOR YOU!

I AM HUNGRY. I ONLY TOOK 'CAUSE I AM HUNGRY.

NO-- SORRY--I-- SORRY!---
GRRROWWWFF!

WELL, PRINCESS IS HUNGRY, TOO! PERHAPS IT'S LUNCHTIME. EH, PRINCESS?

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT!

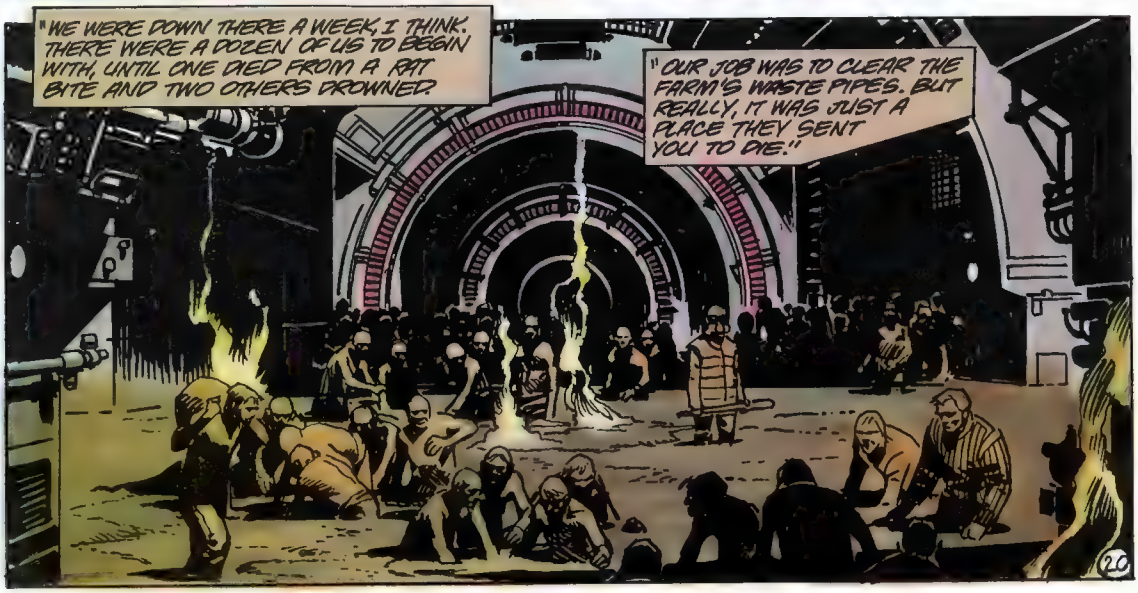
EEEEYELP!
CLUD!

YOU IGNORANT SON OF A BITCH!
umh!
KLOP!

IF SHE'S DEAD, I PROMISE THAT YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE.
PICK THEM UP! PICK BOTH OF THEM UP!

TAKE THEM TO THE WASTE TUBES! THERE'S WORK FOR THEM THERE.
AND THEY WON'T BE TEMPTED TO SNACK.

DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
IT IS NOT GOOD.


"WE WERE DOWN THERE A WEEK, I THINK. THERE WERE A DOZEN OF US TO BEGIN WITH, UNTIL ONE DIED FROM A RAT BITE AND TWO OTHERS DROWNED.
"OUR JOB WAS TO CLEAR THE FARM'S WASTE PIPES. BUT REALLY, IT WAS JUST A PLACE THEY SENT YOU TO DIE."

UH?
RAT!

RATS!
SAVE US! SAVE US!
UH?

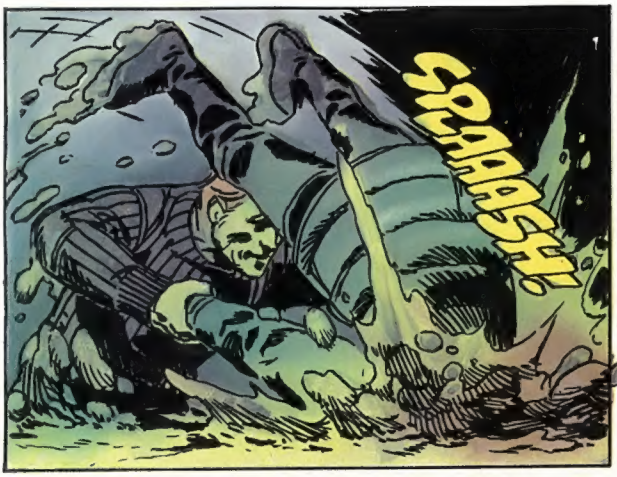
AAAAAH!
OH, GREAT.
LOOK AT IT! IT'S A MONSTER!
WHAT'S GOING ON?

HUH?
I'LL BE DAMNED!

RAHRAH!

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON? BACK TO WORK, YOU MAGGOTS!

UUUF!


SPLAASH!

AAAAAA-GLUG!
RRRAWWWRR!

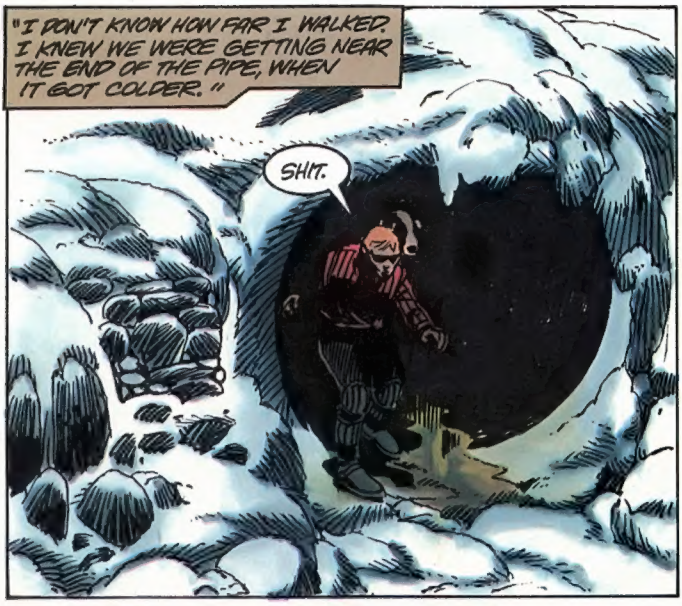
GOOD BOY, RAHRAH. GOOD BOY...
...OKAY. WE'RE OUT OF HERE! WHO'S WITH ME?
NO! WE MUST NOT LEAVE! THEY WILL CATCH US! THEY WILL--

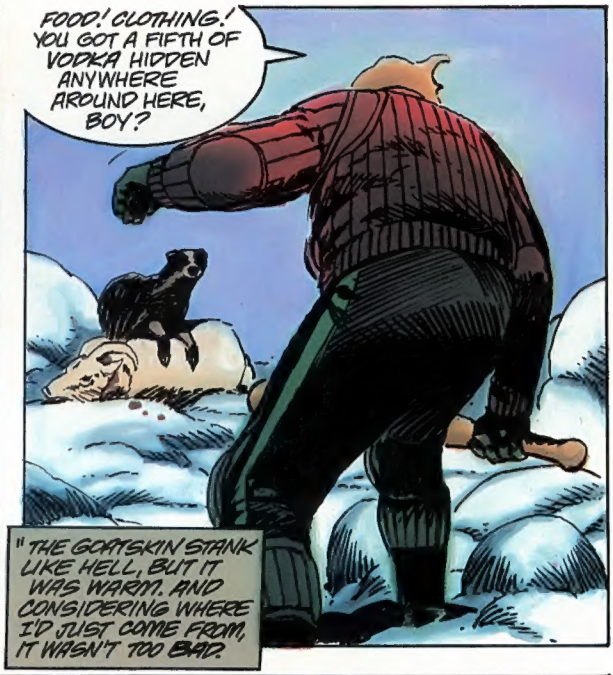
SHUT UP!
WELL, KREETOG? YOU WITH ME?
NOT THIS TIME. I LIKE MY HAND.

SUIT YOURSELF.

I CANNOT SWIM.

"THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT BEING UNDER THE WATER WAS THAT YOU COULDN'T SMELL IT.
"I WONDERED HOW LONG RAHRAH COULD HOLD HIS BREATH.
"I WONDERED HOW LONG I COULD, TOO."
GAAAA!
WELL, WE GOT A LONG, WET WALK AHEAD OF US.
AND WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THAT--
--WELL, DAMNED IF I KNOW.





END OF PART ONE

TOP OF THE NEWS

ECLIPSE PRESS | FORESTVILLE, CALIFORNIA | SEPTEMBER/MCMLXXVII

SELL-OUT SUMMER CONTINUES . . .

ECLIPSE OVERSHIPS 5 NEW TITLES

Hoping to avoid the barrage of titles which were forced back to press due to June sell-outs, publisher Dean Mullaney has decided to overship on key July issues of five new summer series. The first issue of *Prowler* will be overshipped by 25 percent, and the second issues of *Hotspur, Liberty Project, Lost Planet,* and *Axa* will be overshipped by 20 percent.

"Fan response has been really strong to the titles we've debuted this summer," says Mullaney, "and we want plenty of copies on hand to satisfy this increased demand." Heavy reorders last month took Eclipse back to press on ten different books. "We're happy to go back to press when demand warrants, but we'd much rather have the copies in the stores for immediate sale," says Mullaney.

Any overshipped books that haven't sold in ninety days are fully returnable, "though," laughs distribution manager Sean Deming, "that's not highly likely. Fan demand this summer has been at a real high. These books are as diverse a line-up as you could get, held together only by a strong commercial appeal and overall quality."

Prowler, a masked avenger comic from *Scout's* Tim Truman and *Fashion In Action's* J. K. Snyder III, has had very strong advance word of mouth. *Hotspur* reteams Truman and John Ostrander, the creators of *Grimjack. The Liberty Project,* by Kurt Busiek, James W. Fry, and Doug Hazlewood, has garnered rave reviews and enthusiastic letters from super-team fans. *Lost Planet* features the fan favourite art of Bo Hampton. And *Axa,* the post-apocalyptic barbarienne, is written by *Airboy's* Chuck Dixon and drawn by Enrique Romero, the man who made her a legend in Europe.

Captain Eo Hits Stores In August

The long-awaited 3-D *Captain Eo* comic will ship no later than August 4, according to distribution manager Sean Deming. "The delay was due to waiting for approval from everyone involved," he said. The comic is an adaptation of a 3-D film starring Michael Jackson, directed by Francis Ford Coppola, and produced by George Lucas. The movie can only be seen in special theatres at Disneyland and Epcot Center.

The regular edition retails for $3.50. The souvenir edition, an oversize version that will be sold at Disneyland and Epcot Center, retails for $6.95 and will also ship to comics stores in early August.

Liberty, Lost Planet, Enchanter All Hot

Valkyrie!, Scout, Contractors, Terror Join Manga 2nd Runs On Sold Out List

Retailers hit the nail on the head when they dubbed the 1987 convention season as "Eclipse's sell-out summer." Those who underestimated the high summer demand for Eclipse titles have been running to their distributors to reorder, only to find in some cases that it's too little, too late. "The new series are starting to take off," says editor-in-chief Cat Yronwode, "and by the time the slower retailers realize it, faster hands will have already grabbed up the thousands of extra copies we've printed." New books already affected include *Liberty Project, Lost Planet, Enchanter, Valkyrie!, Contractors, Kamui, Mai,* and *Area 88.*

Last month, *Valkyrie* #1 and *Scout* #18-19 sold out, and Eclipse was forced back to press on *Miracleman* #11, *Reid Fleming* #1-2, *Kamui* #1-3, *Mai* #1-2, and *Area 88* #1-2. This month, *Valkyrie* #2, *Scout* #16-17, and the second printings of *Kamui* #1-3, *Mai* #1-2, and *Area 88* #1-2 join the list of sold out titles, but sell-out activity has spread from the *Valkyrie!/Scout*/manga core to include *Contractors* #1, *Tales of Terror* #12, *Enchanter* #1, *Liberty Project* #1, and *Lost Planet* #2.

"*Lost Planet* #2 was overshipped on a returnable basis, so distributors may still have copies available," says distribution manager Sean Deming. "We just can't get copies of those other titles, however. Of course, anything not on the sold out list (above) is still available for reorders. I'm expecting another list of sold out titles next month, though. Retailers should take a good hard look at what's moving and get their reorders in immediately.

"Retailers who were burned by last year's black and white glut have a tight cash flow right now, and we understand that," says publisher Dean Mullaney. "This recent flurry of reorder activity is a direct result of overly cautious ordering. Unfortunately, we have to set our print runs near the level of initial orders. When a book becomes hot and retailers underorder, we all lose sales."

Consistent sell-outs on *Scout* over the last four months are merely a prelude to *Swords of Texas* and *New America,* the two new mini-series that will spin off this fall from *Scout* #24, the last issue of that series. When *Swords* and *New America* conclude this winter, *Scout: War Shaman* will begin the all new adventures of Timothy Truman's hard-hitting hero. "Fan anticipation is really heating up sales on all the *Scout*-related titles," says editor Yronwode. "Many retailers are going to be hard-hit to provide back issues when *War Shaman* takes off in January."

Winter World Features "Next Al Williamson"

Argentinean Zaffino Makes American Comics Debut

Winter World, a three issue mini-series, is the next title to join the 4Winds line from Eclipse. Jorge Zaffino, a popular artist in Argentina, makes his American debut on the book, much to the delight of writer Chuck Dixon. "It just looks real good," he says. "It's very realistic, very gritty, and also very dynamic."

Editor Tim Truman gives Zaffino terse praise: "He could be the next Al Williamson," he says.

Dixon—who writes *Airboy, Strike!, Axa, Savage Sword of Conan,* and *Evangeline*—has created a brutal future for the denizens of *Winter World.* "The earth is entirely frozen over," he says. "It's hundreds of years in the future, and present day civilization is all but forgotten. Scully, the main character, is a trade rider. He travels from one little pocket of civilization to the next, trading goods that he finds in shopping centers and malls under the ice."

Winter World #1, a full-colour, monthly, Baxter mini-series, ships September 22 and retails for $1.75.

Xyr Introduces Multiple Ending Craze To Comics

Graphic Novel Changes Each Time You Read It

The first multiple ending comic debuts when *Xyr,* a 48-page, full-colour, square-bound comic book, hits the stands in October. "These sorts of projects have done very successfully in bookstores," says distribution manager Sean Deming, who also edited *Xyr.* "It was about time someone did a comics story with multiple endings."

In *Xyr,* the reader makes a variety of choices for the lead character, each of which takes the story in a different direction. There are nine possible stories in the volume, but each begins with the disappearance of August Chiller, who sets off in search of the mystical paradise of Valcin. His wife calls on Xyr, the only being who can possibly save her husband.

"This has been the most difficult challenge I've faced as an editor," says Deming. Each scene must be carefully tailored so it fits into a variety of story continuities.

Xyr is a full-colour, 48-page, square-bound comic book. It retails for $3.95 and ships October 27.

Prowler #3 Features "History" of Eclipsogram Pictures

Lobby Cards, Still Photos Bring Kragg's Story To Life

Michael H. Price, co-author with George Turner of *Forgotten Horrors* and writer of the 1940s *Prowler* back-up, has combined both his interest in motion picture scholarship and the bizarre world of Leo Kragg in *Prowler* #3. That issue features what purports to be an excerpt from *Neglected Gems of The Horror Cinema* by George Michaels, detailing the history of Kragg's involvement in film.

The fake book entry explains Leo Kragg's ownership of Eclipsogram Pictures and the series of motion pictures about the Prowler which were filmed in the Forties and Fifties. Also included are lobby cards, complete with photos from *On The Prowl,* the most successful Prowler film.

"We found an actor here in Ft. Worth, Bob Allen, who not only wears the Prowler costume well, but also looks remarkably like Graham Nolan's drawings of Leo," says Price. "We had the mask tailored to his face and decked him out in clothing fashionable in the early Forties. It wasn't until I compared him side by side with Graham Nolan's character sheets that I realized how striking a resemblance there was—the hairline, set of the jaw, the intense eyes, and what Chuck Dixon calls 'a mouthful of teeth.'"

Prowler #3, a 4Winds production, retails for $1.75 and ships September 13.

Stig's #7 Last Issue

Templeton Decides To End Hit Series

Although its sales were solid and it was rapidly achieving cult status, *Stig's Inferno* has ended with issue #7. Acclaimed by many as one of the only worthwhile black and white humor comics, *Stig's* was a strong addition to Eclipse's Quality Black and White Graphics line, which published the last two issues of the book.

"For various personal reasons, I didn't think I could make it funny anymore," says Ty Templeton. Templeton co-created the book with Klaus Schoenefeld, who died unexpectedly of a heart attack last year. "I owed it to him (Stig) not to do it if I couldn't make it funny."

Publisher Dean Mullaney, who edited the book, counted it among his favorites, as did many in the Eclipse offices. "*Stig's* was just a brilliantly funny piece of work," says Mullaney. "I'm sorry Ty doesn't feel he can keep it up, but we all wish him luck in whatever he chooses to pursue."